

King's two Field Goals Win for Navy—Army Fails to Get a Single First Down

Mittles Outplay Heavier Opponents at Every Turn On Rain-Soaked Gridiron

Dobie's Warriors Pile Up Sixteen First Downs, Rushing Ball 284 Yards to Army's 49; West Pointers Completely Outclassed by Service Rivals

By Grantland Rice

The vital statistics presented by our leading intelligence officer uncover the following details of an extremely startling nature:

1.—The Navy made sixteen first downs by rushing the ball while the Army made none.

2.—The Navy rushed the ball 284 yards, while the Army carried it 49 yards through the fog, mud, drizzle and go.

3.—Fourteen thousand, seven hundred and eighty-two fall and winter hats worn by as many anguished women were a total loss, soaked to the last feather.

In a view of this report you can understand why the Navy won by two field goals. The only wonder is that the count was not 10 points higher, for the Army eleven never had one-tenth of an outside chance.

In addition to all this, the Army labored under two blighting handicaps, as insurmountable as Gogmagog's Bluff when storm-flooded the valley.

One was that on a heavy field all the dope favored the heavier and more seasoned Army team to win. Having the dope in its favor was a knockout from the kick-off.

Oliphant on Side Lines

The other depressing barrier was that, for the first time in a great many years, a man by the name of Elmer Oliphant was on the side lines and not out on the field in a West Point football suit. The double barrier was entirely too much for the West Point delegation to face. Either would have meant an overthrow.

We haven't the vital statistics for the last twenty or thirty years, but offhand we should say that all records were broken when the Army attack was held without making a single first down. The Army attack and the headgear worn by more than fourteen thousand women out in the open suffered practically the same horrible fate.

By the end of the first half both resembled chunks of bread tossed into a bowl of soup, where the wilting process is always rapid.

The Army attack carried neither variety nor power. It was further handicapped by the fact that the Navy forwards outplayed their rivals at every turn of the game, wrecking their offensive formations with a forward sweep that literally ripped the Army line into muddy shreds.

It is seldom that one sees a team so badly outclassed as the Army eleven was without a touchdown resulting from the rival attack. Where the Army backs and forwards were steadily and ruthlessly battered back and hurled headlong to the soggy sod, Navy attacks, led by Clark, Koehler and Benoit, were rushing with line speed and power through big holes torn in the West Point line.

Army Team Smothered

The Army line was outplayed to a standstill. It was outplayed from end to end and from tackle to tackle. Sixteen first downs without the help of a forward pass—through center, through both guards, through both tackles and outside of both tackles—tell the story. The West Point backfield, made up of the like of the speed and power shown by the Navy backs, and even if it had carried the same impetus the Navy line could have broken up most of its plays.

While the Army attack was both slow and minus anything like variety, the Navy offense was fast, keen and wonderfully varied. Coach Dobie had developed a bewildering assortment of fake passes, double passes and other devices that kept the Army line off its feet. Both halves period through forward passing with a wet, slippery ball was of no avail. But the Navy had something to offset that deficit with her fake through plays that kept the West Point line badly unsettled and off its balance.

The one bright spot in the Army play was the fine punting of McQuarrie. With a heavy, wet ball he ran up the average of the year—five yards for twelve attempts. No other kicker in the East has even come close to this long range booting. McQuarrie's fine punting was the only thing that kept the Army attack from crossing its goal line more than once.

The attempt of the cadets to gain any ground was pitiful at times. They rarely got more than a half stride beyond the scrimmage line before they were completely smothered and buried deep in the mud. On play after play these attacks were broken up and repulsed before they even reached the scrimmage line.

No Variety of Play

The Army rushed the ball twenty-four times in vain attempts to make one first down, but they were attempting to cut their way through a stone quarry with a feather. They had no variety of play to break the Navy defense, and they held up without a break.

The Army line appeared to play entirely too high, while the Army ends, likely fearing some of Dobie's trick attacks, failed to render any assistance in the line plays.

The Navy presented a fast, powerful, well coached eleven. In spite of the mud, the Annapolis machine had speed, driving force and unusual accuracy. It was a machine that would undoubtedly have scored a touchdown. As it was, this machine rushed the ball nearly 800 yards and piled up first downs in rapid order, only to be held in check by the 15 and 20 yard line through an inability to come through with a forward pass.

The work of Koehler, Clark and Benoit was with the line charging rush of the Navy line which ripped up the Army defense with ease and precision. With the Navy at work you had the vision of a perfect machine, with every cog in place, the entire ensemble moving as one man in the forward surge.

The Line-Up

NAVY (6).	Position.	ARMY (6).
Woodruff	E. E.	Kieffer
Murray	L. T.	Travis
Denfield	L. G.	Vogel
Larson	C.	Greene
Moore	R. T.	Breitster
Ewen (captain)	R. E.	Blak
Koehler	Q. B.	Wilhide
Benoist	L. H. B.	Schabacker
Clark	R. H. B.	Lystadt
Cruise	F. B.	McQuarrie

SCORE BY PERIODS

Navy0	3	0	3-6
Army0	0	0	0-0

Goals from field—King (2); placement, 27-yard line; placement, 22-yard line. Referee—W. S. Langford, Trinity. Umpire—Fred Murphy, Brown. Field judge—J. A. Evans, Williams. Head linesman—Carl Marshall, Harvard. Time of quarters—Fifteen minutes each.

Substitutes—Army: White for Kieffer, Storck for Travis, Davidson for Storck, Swartz for Greene, Herrick for Moore, George for Blak, Byers for George, Gregory for Lystadt. Navy: Wilkie for Moore, Lowe for Ewen, Graves for Woodruff.

HERE are the three Navy players who starred in the victory of the midshipmen over the Army cadets yesterday afternoon. King (in the center) kicked two beautiful placement goals, which were directly responsible for the victory, but it was the splendid rushing of Benoit (on the left) and Koehler (on the right) which was largely responsible for the downfall of the West Pointers. Benoit did most of his gaining inside of his own right tackle, while Koehler featured the game by his brilliant sprints just outside tackle and around right end.



PAUL THOMPSON PHOTO

Play-by-Play Story of How Middies Scored Brilliant Victory Over Cadets

By Ray McCarthy

FIRST PERIOD

At 2:03 o'clock, Captain Ewen, of the Navy, and Acting Captain McQuarrie, of the Army, met at the center of the field. The Army, met Referee Langford in the middle, and the Navy won the toss. Captain McQuarrie elected to defend the east end goal, with a slight wind at his back. King kicked off, and Wilhide, the Army quarterback, received the ball on his own 15-yard line and ran it back fifteen yards to his 26-yard line. Lystadt gained five yards on the plunge through right tackle. McQuarrie then dropped back and punted to the Navy's 35-yard line. The West Pointers were checked and downed with only a yard gain. Clark smashed off right tackle for a gain of eleven yards. Koehler repeated off right tackle for a gain of five yards and then hit the same spot again for nine yards. Clark failed to gain through the left side of the line. He tried again and made two yards through the right tackle position. Benoit skinned the right end for a gain of two yards. Clark then punted to the Army 5-yard line to Wilhide, who was downed in his tracks by the Navy.

SECOND PERIOD

When hostilities were resumed Benoit immediately made it first down on a drive through the right guard position. Koehler hurried in with another bluff forward pass, then ran through the center of the line for ten yards. Clark got five yards on a run around left end, and Koehler earned three more on a run around the other end. Clark punted to the Army 20-yard line to Schabacker, who returned the ball five yards before he was downed. McQuarrie punted to Koehler, and Benoit going down the field like the wind, threw the Navy ball without a gain on the Navy 43-yard line. At this place White was sent in to replace Kieffer at left end for the Army. Koehler and Benoit in two rushes made twelve yards. Benoit got three more inside right tackle. Clark made five on the other side of the line and Cruise in a smash at center got first down. Benoit made three yards on a dash off right tackle. Cruise and Clark made it first down in successive rushes. Benoit made three more through right tackle, and then carried the ball to the center of the field on a short lateral run.

King then dropped back from the line with Captain Ewen, and while the Navy captain held the ball booted a pretty goal from the 22-yard line for the first score of the game.

McQuarrie kicked off to Clark, who received the ball on his 12-yard line and ran it back to the 33-yard line before he was downed. Cruise smashed through right guard for four yards. Benoit skinned through right tackle for first down in successive rushes. On his second plunge he was stopped by the slightly built Lystadt, who dove into the Navy back and put his right shoulder out of commission by the impact. Gregory was sent in for Lystadt and Herrick took Vogel's place at right guard.

Clark tried the left side of the line and got two yards, and Cruise made two more through right guard. Clark punted outside on the 20-yard line. The Army's ball, on the 20-yard line, McQuarrie gained two yards through right tackle and Schabacker got three on the other side of the line. McQuarrie punted outside on the 20-yard line, and Benoit made six yards on a plunge through left guard, and the half then ended, with the Navy leading by a score of 3 to 0.

THIRD PERIOD

The second half began with McQuarrie, of the Army, kicking off. The ball went over the goal line and Clark fell or it for a touchback. Play was resumed on the Navy's 20-yard line. Benoit made three yards through the Army's left wing again. Clark then punted to the Army's 35-yard line. Schabacker caught the ball and returned it four yards before he was downed. Schabacker made two yards on a plunge at center. Schabacker was next called on, but could gain only two yards through the right side of the line, and McQuarrie booted the ball over the Navy goal line.

Schabacker made three yards on a plunge through center, then McQuarrie ran back, grabbed a pass and booted a quick punt, which rolled to the Navy's 5-yard line. This kick covered a distance of seventy yards, and placed the Navy on the defensive under the shadow of its own goal post. Benoit immediately punted back to Schabacker, who made a fair catch on the Navy's 38-yard line. McQuarrie then attempted a goal from placement, but the ball carried to the right of the goal posts, and it was the Navy's ball on the 20-yard line.

Annapolis Preparing A Hearty Welcome To Dobie's Warriors

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Nov. 29.—When the triumphant Navy team reaches the Naval Academy, about five to-morrow afternoon, it will receive a wonderful welcome from the midshipmen, who will have arrived just previously, and every Annapolitan. Reports of the same, play by play, Annapolis and large crowds had assembled at both places. News of the Navy's first score and of the ending of the game in the Navy's favor were received with outbursts of enthusiasm.

Upon the whole Annapolitans expected a Navy victory, basing their confidence on Dobie's great ability, a coach and the knowledge that every player would battle to the death. Secrecy was observed as to the condition of some Navy players. King, who kicked the Navy to a victory, had such a bad leg that it was not certain up to this morning that he would play.

When the Army hit that slight looking line of the Navy it seemed to rebound most of the time. Never once could they make the ten yards. The battering ram that Colonel Charles Daly was supposed to have constructed at West Point did not seem to work. In the Army section the cadets were barking the staccato command, "Blow that kick, blow that kick, blow that kick," block that kick, while the Army line crunched forward for the spring.

King dropped his hand and Ewing set the ball on the ground just as the line charged over the prostrate Navy captain. King stepped aside and stood watching the effect of his shot as coolly as a marksman on the line watches toward the butts to see if he has found the mark. The shot had gone true. The half ended with the Navy leading by the score of 3 to 0.

During the intermission there was considerable jubilation on the Navy side, while on the side where the cadets were the Army team and the Navy team were not so vocal. The Army team and the Navy team were not so vocal. The Army team and the Navy team were not so vocal.

On both occasions the Navy called on King, and King was equal to the jobs. Then he would go right back into the "castle," which is, by way of saying, his place in the line, and play tackle again.

Skies Dampen Enthusiasm

The crowd began to filter into the Polo Grounds shortly after noon. Those whose tickets called for seats under the threatening sky took them with their enthusiasm a trifle dampened. There was a light drizzle then, and at any moment it threatened to swell into a downpour that would wash the crowd out of the seats.

In the sections that were confined almost exclusively to Army and Navy fans there were many reunions of classmates from both Annapolis and West Point who had been scattered to all points and to all of the seven seas since the Army and Navy football teams last met at the Polo Grounds in 1916. It was: "Hello, old man! Not quite as bad as the North Sea or the Channel." And: "Hello, old man! It's a trifle milder than it was in the Argentine."

For the old grads of West Point and Annapolis had been called to many ports and many fields by their profession since the last meeting.

The cadets, in their gray overcoats, were the first to arrive. They were hand in cadet gray, they swung through the east gate and marched with the swing of the West Pointers in column of squads once around the field to their section, where they made a dash into the seats. Instantly they began to give some of the Army yells.

The Navy was late. The Navy always has been a bit late in arriving at the Polo Grounds. They reach the Jersey side on the B. & O. Then they take a short cruise on the Hudson to the 157th Street dock, and they seem to have considerable difficulty always in navigating this turbulent stretch of water.

Goal Is a Bit Dubious

They were just about a quarter of an hour before starting time, with a fine nautical swing, and circled the field once, two thousand of them in their somber uniforms, the only flash of color being the blue and gold banner that they carried. There was a case of the animal was not exactly eager for the thing. In fact, he butted right and left, and it took a couple of able middies to keep him in the line of march.

Vocally and numerically the middies had the advantage of the cadets from the start. They had one yell, in particular, which is ranged on the same scale as a battleship's siren when the battleship is lost somewhere in the fog in midocean and wants to tell the world that she is lost. When two thousand throats voice this yell it has some strength and penetration. Skippers who heard it on the Hudson River, United States battleship got that far inland without rollers.

The Army won the toss, and that was about the only thing that kept West Point from being the first to start. There was a slight wind from the south, and the Army elected to defend that goal. Referee William Langford blew one sharp blast on his whistle, and almost at the same instant came a crash from the West Point field place.

Navy Holds on First Charge

King kicked off for the Navy and sent the ball to the Army 30-yard line. The Army tried one drive at the Navy center and got it first shock of the afternoon. The plunging backs of the Army tried to get through the Navy's line, but they were held there by the impregnable defense of the Navy. The Army team appeared just about as greatly surprised and flabbergasted as the Navy got might have been for how tactically they were on the concrete grandstands.

McQuarrie made a beautiful punt almost to the Navy 25-yard line, where the Navy made a few rushes at the Army line. A Navy forward got the ball and yielded. On a fake kick, Cruise shot through tackle for a gain of ten yards. Koehler made thirteen off tackle and there was quite a nautical procession of the line. The Navy team, which was supposed to wash the bulky Army team, was not so successful. Finally the lumbering Army line organized into something like resistance and the Navy was forced to punt.

Despite the rumor that the Navy was supposed to have a tactical left with the forward pass, they could not gain anything by the aerial attack. They lost the ball eventually when they failed twice in succession. McQuarrie made the longest punt of the day, seventy yards in the direction of the Navy's goal. Return of the punt brought the ball into the Army's possession on the Navy's 30-yard line.

Army Just Misses a Score

Here McQuarrie tried for a field goal from the 38-yard line. The Navy line was breaking through as he kicked, but apparently the ball went between the posts. They thought so in the West Point section of the stands, for there it was a wild burst of gray overcoats and khaki-covered arms of old grads of the line were raised in triumph. But the ball had gone just a foot or two wide of the mark and it was brought back again for play on the 20-yard line. That was the only time during the soggy afternoon that the young men from West Point even seemed to annoy the stewards of Uncle Josephus Daniels.

See Cadet Team Humbled

while the Army had nary one and nothing that looked like one. They crouched low, these four Navy backs, and when they hit the Army line they had with them an impetus that sent the high standing line of the Army reeling. On the shifty formation that Coach Gilmore Dobie used behind the line, Koehler made the greater gains, Clark or Cruise shooting ahead of him and making a hole that a squad could parade through.

Army Rushes Rebound

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In the second quarter the Navy started a rush that had the Army team floundering. They got the ball after a punt by McQuarrie on their own 45-yard line and began to rush up the field. The Navy guards and tackles seemed to topple as though they had been banged across the head with a marlin spike or some particularly effective nautical instrument. "Blow that kick, blow that kick, blow that kick," seem hit them that hard.

Between the holes the line made for them Koehler, Clark or Cruise would dart, skimming the mud like young flying fish. With a succession of rushes they carried the line to within a few yards of the Army goal line where the men in the black and gold and gray held a consultation, after which they seemed to form a slightly better barometer than the which the Navy charges could not penetrate.